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## Lexington

Intelligencer. Weekly

VOL. 9.

of beer-a large jug.'

particular if there was a drop of

somethin' hanging to it,' he betook

himself to the kitchen till his service

Susan opened the door. A smart

No sooner had he done so, how

give Prodder as much beer as he likes.

irapery, and apparently doing con-

the contents of the shelves. Suddenly

'Good gracious!' said Miss Penel-

ope. There goes the second best tea

eed himself from his blankets, and

mingling strong language in the ver

even lost the control of his speech

shan't have a tea-cup left. Come,

Peter had vanished, but was dis-

covered in the kitchen, drinking beer

with Mr. Prodder and listening with of the general excitement to partake

service! Dear, dear; and that must

be the large jar of pickled cabbage?

tremendous crash was heard.

What trightful language.

unknown tongue.

stand on end?'

brace your sister my noble boy !'

every side of him.

ivered very calmly.

## Expectorant

IN 25CTS. AND S! BOTTLES. Its properties ere Demulcent, Nutri-Balsamic, Soothing and Healing Combining all these qualities, it is the flered to sufferers from pulmonary

DR. J. F. HAYWOOD.

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Der TUIT:

New Yo k, Sept., 19, 1877.

Dear bir-During this year I volted nine hundred cases of lung decrees. In the lower words of the city thee, see were of a very sovere type. It was there my then fon we scaled to Tuits hapecturant, and I conness my surprise at its wonderful power. During a practice of twenty years, I have never known a medicine to act as promptly, and with such it pay effects. It instantly subdued the most violent fits of couching, and invariably cured the disease in a rew days. I theerfully indorse it as the best lung medicine I ever used.

J. FRANCIS HAYWOOD, M. D.

A NEWSPAPER PUB. WRITES. Office, 'vening News, Augusta, Ga.
Dr. TUTT: Dear Sir—My little son, was attacked
with pneumonia last winter, v'ich left him with a
violent cough, that lasted till thin a month since,
for the cure of which I am indebted toyour valuable
Expectornit. I had tried most every thing recommended, but none did any good until I used your Expectorant, one bottle of which removed the cough
entirely. With many thanks, I am yours truly,
JOHN M, WEIGLE

Had terribio NICHT SWEATS. Memphis, Feb., 11, 1871.

Dr. TUTT: Sir—I have been suffering for nearly two years with a severe cough. When I commenced taking your Expectorant I was reduced to one hundred and satteen pounds in weight. I had tried almost everything: had terrible might sevents have left me, the cough has disappeared, and I have gained fifteen pounds in flesh. I recommend it to all my friends. With great respect, OLIVER RICE.

IMPORTANT QUESTIONS. Reader, have you caught a cold? Are you unable to raise the phlegm? Have you an irritation in the throat? A sense of oppression on the lungs, with short breath? Do you have a fit of coughing on lying down ? A sharp pair now and then in the region of the heart, should

ders and back! If so, our Advice is take at two of Tutt's Pills. You will soon fail into pleasant sleep and wake up in the morning Office, 35 Murray Street, N. Y

TUTT'S PILLS TUTT'S PILLS

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D. RUSSELL.

He does well who does his best; ls he weary? Let him rest. Brothers, I have done my best, Where the young bird tries his wing:
Where the wailing plover swings,
Near the runlet's rushing springs,
Where, at times, the tempeat's roar
shaking distant sea and shore,
still will rave old Barnesdale o'er.
To be heard by me no more.
There, beneath the breezy west,
Tired and thankful, let me rest,
Like a child that sleepeth beat
On its mother's gentle breast.

OCCASION! "Say, who art thou, with more than mortal air. Endowed by heaven with gifts and graces rare, Whom restless, winged feet forever onward bear?"

'Not the eagle in his swiftest flight

Concest my form—nor face nor breast is shown That thus, as I approach, my coming be no known.

'Whom, then, so close behind thee do I see ?' Her name is Penitence; and heaven's decre-Her name is Penitence; and heaven's decree Hath made all those her prey who profit not by me.

These curious questions, thou dost not descry That now thy time is lost—for I am passing by. A GEOLOGICAL MADRIGAL.

have found out a gift for my fair Or on some Silurian beach We'll wander, my love, evermore.

I will show you the sinuous track By the slow-moving annelid made Or the Trilobite that, further back, In the old Betsdam sandstone was laid, Thou shalt see, in his Jurassic tomb,

You wished—I remember it well, And I loved you the more for that wish— For a perfect Cystistidian shell And a whole holocephalic fish, And O, if earth's strata contains In its lowes: Silurian drift, Or Paleszonic remains The same—'tis your lover's free gift. Then come, love, and never say nay,

But caim all your meatienty tears,
We'll note, love, in one summer's day,
The record of millions of years;
And though the Darwinian plan
Your sensitive (celings may shock,
We'll find the beginning of man—
Our lossid ancestors in rock.

Thy epistle, dear Bret. I've received, And tenst thou'lt not think me too bold If I trankly acknowledge I'm grieved At the thought that to thee I've been cold. How sweetly thou managest woolng, What a way to my heart thou hast found. Abandoning billing and coolng. Thou tell'st me where fossils abound.

Tridactylous, struthios, and huge; With phalanges nicely indented, Entombed when Naturo with rouge

I'll only make one stipulation: That, avoiding hotel, inn and tavern, We improve the time - honored lunati We improve the time - honored innation, And our honeymoon spend in a cavern There I'll labor, content in the fetter, To find, happy thought, if I can, A dear second husband, and better, A petrified pithecoid man.

hey cannot possess?

No doubt it would be gratifying to democrat to resolve in congress that our government is incompetent to endow its notes with the legal tender quality, but they cannot go back now and make Mr. Bradley's railroad pay its obligations in coin; nor can they restore any of the sums ilched from the pockets of creditors by this act. Bayard's resolution proposes a repetition of the contracts, without the consent of the parties to

amounting to untold millions have been contracpaying paper is in existence. Hence it can only be justly retired by replacing it, dollar for dollar, with legal tender coin, thereby keeping the

passed they will, by increasing in numbers, and circulation force a volume of their own currency upon the country equal to the greenbacks retired. Their notes must be received among national banks; the disgraced greenbacks would not necessarily be. With this vacuum filled by national bank notes possessing the legal quali ties these do-receivable for all dues to the govrnment and between all national banks-the reonetization of silver could not be accomplish A measure that proposes to fasten the national bank currency indefinitely upon the country,

Beck and Voorhees. the fort, let them go out with drums beating and hey were ever armed, with the honors of war-it short, with all the honors and dishonors that be long to them. Let them not disappear like a yel low dog, slinking and dodging from one side t at everywhere; and with the national notes run ning behind, like the curs that yesp at the heels tion of some specially honored guest. of the friendless of their own kind.

OUR NEW YORK FASHION LETTER. Stylish Eccentricities - Jewelry-Prophecy of Spring-New Fea-

ming birds were placed on one side, against one larger bird on the other. A little bird was perched on each sleeve

and one was at the back of the neck. In which owes its origin, rise and progress to the silk kerchiet craze which has lady you meet wears a silk kerchief tucked in around her neck, and now the their neckties-that is, so far as the funwhere, when a woman takes a matter Men remained satisfied with all sorts of tiny bouquets of flowerets, minute and fairy tern leaves, frosted bells and fifty

the front door. 'Tis he!' exclaimed Miss Pamels, due examination. in return not only the magazine but the new premium list such as books for young and old, laces, fancy goods and a time hiding her face on the other. hundred other articles which may be obtained for the trifling labor of canvassing for subscriptions te a magazine

worth double the money charged Messrs. Ehrich promise to send this murmured like an echo: 'Ah, twen ty years!' When you have quite done, Pa-Among new overskirts we find the Alethea, which is extremely stylish and Penelope with dignity, I also will

Return of a Brother after Twenty

taudkerchief pressed to her eyes, into one of the hall chairs. my turn. Embrace your Penelope,' green P-, of course!' And he broke stepped jauntily within the hall. lunge at him with her head, and eaving her cheek in convenient proximity to his lips. Peter em-Never in the annals of Polypodium braced her accordingly, though with-House had the brass plate on the out any appearance of extreme de-

louse had the brass plate light. ight. Miss Penelope applied her handmarble whiteness, or the oilcloth in

as visible. Regarding her, therefore, The chintz covers had been removed emotion. 'And such a frightfully hot heads or tails.

from the horse-hair chairs; pale-blue climate, too. rosettes adorned the legs of the terdecorated with a garland of paper from India this evening? That would room was its antimacassars. An wouldn't it, Peter?

ing feature at Polypodium House Pamela. 'I'm sure I don't know. I Academy. Ill-natured people, unable don't profess to know anything about antimacassars; but be this as it might, hang up his hat. Fancy, Penelope, a priety, might be termed a winged bat it is certain that the antimacassar real man's hat hanging up in the hall manufacture was carried on at Poly- of Polypodium House!

'You giddy, giddy, child !' again excomb. And here, on the selfsame she isn't accountable for anything, sofa, sat the Misses Pimpernel again. and excuse all shortcomings accord-'O, yes, I'll excuse 'em,' said Pe- Dollimore.'

'Dear Peter, I knew you would!

'O, no,' said Peter, 'it ain't that 'Ah, poor dear boy,' said his young-

between her second finger and thumb just where it is and it tickles. By this time the sisters had con-

'It's be-eautiful,' he replied, with on him. He might struggle, you

shrimps, for, if they was latted had Prodder, the gardener, ready be-'De-ar Peter! how I long to see calves, they couldn't be more of a hind the hall-door to throw the blan-

'You haven't had many opportuni-

'What, me? Well, no, not to say 'And that is not in the best society. 'O, yes the society's all right, when Here Miss Pamela again pressed the you're used to it. Some of 'em's a women don't often need it. But there small bandkerchief spasmodically little peculiar, of course; but they're is no time to be lost. We had better

The sisters exchanged glances again.

Peter looked perplexed. 'Aunt Sallies, ain't it?' he said.

Peter, still with his mouth full,

'There Peter,' she said, 'can you 'Don't know him!' said Peter, after

'You don't recognize it? Why

arm (with the lace handkerchief) See, the very nose, and the self-same should be required, though with a kerchief to her eyes.

may alter people a good deal, but it been brought down stairs and placed ly to her embrace, though with a generally leaves them in possession in the hall, than a rat-tat-tat of a look of some slight surprise, and of the same noses and eyes. But I timorous and uncertain character But, Penelope, a frightful thought agree with you, that Peter's likeness to the portrait is very surprising. I should have recognized him any- know that was a lunatic knock any-

where. Peter and the gardener took Tancy you not recognizing your up their position in their respective pretty. The Aspasia polonaise is also embrace our brother. Still the same own portrait, Peter !' said Miss Pa- corners and spread their blankets bequite novel and very graceful, yet not impulsive being, you see, Peter! Just mela. 'However, you must surely fore them. The gardener's face wore brother comes to us after twenty bank currency indefinitely upon the country, and keep silver demonstrate, but decidedly anti-democratic. It is Mr. Bayard and the World who are in bad company, who are un-democratic, not Messrs.

Beck and Voorbees.

quite novel and very graceful, yet not impulsive being, you see, Peter: Just the same playful child you remember the same playful child you remember.

The gardener's face work is used to the face of the face of Here Miss Pamela gave a spas- call Penelope and me (on account of amusement. modic wriggle, expressive of intense our mitials) his "sweet P's," and my emotion, and subsided, with the lace asking him what he would call Peter, ss he was a P too. I think I see him hat and waistcoat and with a flower ing to the feelings.

> at the same time making a sideways out at intervals, all the rest of the P-, of course.' on him from either side, crushing the white hat down over his eyebrowr. ignoring the late Mr. Pimpernel's Susan opened the china-closet door, you,' said Bradbury. I'll open it little joke. We don't get 'em, over and before the unhappy lunatic could

-it don't run to it.'

'Oh, please, mum, I'm very sorry als, the young ladies did the work, take the other, and we'll carry him in our beds; and he's a taking of 'em and the Misses Pimpernel kept the off between us. Stop, first let me round to all the houses in the village. 'Taking the lunatics round to all the houses in the village! What on The man will certainly kill himself. earth does the girl mean?' said Miss He'll have all that jar of marmalade Pamela, 'Explain, girl, for goodness

'Lor no, mum, not the lunation 'em, and such like.' 'Peace, girl' said Miss Penelope Give me the letter.' And with the

aloud as follows: 'THE PRIORY, Dec. 23, 1873. Dr. Dollimore regrets to have to announce that one of the inmates of and can only talk that unintelligible his establishment has escaped, and is gibberish.'

claimed Miss Pamela, as her sister across to Dr. Dollimore at the Priory, 'A maniac-a raving maniac! Good gracious, he may even now be on our Pamela, where's Peter. doorstep! And we are requested to offer him some slight retreshment. too, if I had him here.'

'Hold, Pamela,' said her sister olemuly. 'This is not a matter to be dealt with by two weak women. This present himself within these peaceful

'Give him some bread-and-jam and some shrimps, and while he's eating

have a difficulty about the sitting up-'I think we might manage.'

ket over his head, and then we could The two sisters had exchanged push him into the china closet at the qualified praise of her sister's per-

don. No longer defenceless, since you are with us. My gallant brother! to stop, said Peter. I must say I admire bravery in

man,' said Miss Penelope. 'Happily, against her left side as if that was all right, except when they get have up the gardener at once."

> self, each armed with a large and (which the sisters appeared to regard as a foregone conclusion) of a

You're a artful dog, Simmons, now ain't yer?'
Miss Pamela drew herself up to her

full height (of four feet three) and looked daggers at the rash speaker. 'Sir!' she said, in a tone like the celebrated whisper' of Mrs. Siddons, 'you are under some extraordinary mistake. This is Mr. Peter Pimpernel, our brother, who has just returned from India. The unhappy person of whom you are in search is ocked up in our china-closet. In fact, ou can hear him now.'

'Servant, ladies, and much obliged to you for lendin' a hand in re-capturing this troublesome warmint of ours.

The keeper looked from one to another in blank amazement.

'There's a pair on 'em, then. But, axing your pardon ladles, if there's a mistake in the case it's on your side. That chap's name ain't Pimpernel, Here Mr. Prodder paused in a the third time he has escaped; but he shamefaced manner, and rubbed his never goes further than the first mouth pensively with the back of his place he can get something to cat and This last gesture was a ray of drink. Come, Simmons, own up, The sisters knew that it al- and tell the ladies you's been making fools of 'em. Longlost brother, in-I understand you, Prodder, said deed! Why, he'd pretend he was Miss Penelope, with cutting sarcasm. anybody's mother, if there was any-

Perhaps you would feel more equal thing to be got by it.' The supposed Peter Pimpernel to the occasion if you were permitstood with his thumb in his mouth, ted to gratify your morbid thirst for beer. Be it so. Susan, draw a jug looking sheepishly at the warder. 'It wasn't my fault. Mr. Bradbury It was them as did it. They stuffed Mr. Prodder brightened visibly. me up as I was their long lost brother, And remarking sotto roce that it was and I didn't see I had any call to say a 'rum start,' but he wasn't noways different. But I ain't done nothing.

Here the victim of mistaken iden tity began to cry. Miss Penelope pressed her hand-

'O Pamela, what a cruel deception ! However shall we survive it! O, we shall survive it fast enough,' quick-tempered, and whose first feeling was that of extreme annoyance. strikes me. If this is the lunatic,

closet? 'Can it be-?' shricked Miss Penelope. 'Yes, Pamela, it must. Can he ever forgive us? Our real long-lost vided for him, and when you come looking clderly gentleman in a white to think of it, perhaps its a little try-

andkerchief pressed to her eyes, ino one of the hall chairs.

'Now Peter,' said her sister, 'it is
'Now Peter,' said her sister, 'it is
'Now Peter,' said her sister, 'it is
'This person is right, Pamela,' said
'This person is right, Pamela,' said
Miss Penelope. 'The door certainly
ought to be opened; but who is to do it? I must own I could never evening: 'Ha, ha! Very good! Green ever, than a heavy blanket descended meet our brother's justly offended on him from either side, crushing the gaze under such circumstances."

'Lor ma'am, don't let that trouble He did so accordingly revealing asse hustled violently therein and the door perfect chaos of blankets, tea-trays, a preserve pots, and broken crockery, from the midst of which rushed out

the imprisoned iumate, his hair dishevelled, his cravat awry, his coat 'Admirably done!' said Miss Pa- torn, his features swollen, and his mela, who with her sister had been whole frame working with excitelying in ambush behind the drawing- ment. His unconscious personator, room door. Beautifully done! Susan, Simmons, was the first person he caught sight of. He made a frantic Peter you have done splendidly. Em- rush at him, caught him by the collar, and began shaking and pummel-The noble boy embraced his sister ing him furiously, at the same time accordingly, though without any ap- using what appeared to be frightfully bad language in some foreign

'And me also, said Penelope, taking tongue, till the victim was rescued by off her double eyeglass to receive the strong arm of Mr. Bradbury. Peter's embrace, which was again deworse than he's addled already. Meanwhile the captive in the china which would be a pity, goodness closet was struggling violently to knows. There's been a bit of a mistake, but shaking won't mend' it. tree himself from his embarrassing However, if you want to shake any-

body, shake me!' The invitation was well-meant, but rom the relative size and strength of the two men it was like inviting a very small terrier to shake a very big bull-dog. Profiting by the momenta-Penelope, do as I do.' She flung herself on her knees at her brother's feet, and clasping him round the

pots down on his head in a minute! right leg, said, 'O. Peter, can you ever forgive us?' The inmate of the cupboard had Mr. Pimpernel shook his leg free rather roughly. "None of that, thank you, old lady," he said. "And the apparently by this time partially was kicking violently at the door, quicker I get out of this confounded ouse, the better I shall like it.' nacular with exclamations in some

Miss Pamela quite shricked, He calls me old lady, Penelope. He 'How sad to hear him!' said Miss doesn't know his own sister, his own Pamela. 'I dare say a noble mind is little Pamela.' And she forthwith here o'erthrown; and you see he has went off into violent hesterics. 'What!' said her brother, Pamela? Then you must be Penel-'Lor, ma'am, is that the lunatic's ope,' turning to his elder sister. 'I cognized you. I thought I had come 'Pamela, my dear,' said Miss Peto the wrong house; in fact, I'll be nelope, 'come into the drawing-room. hanged if I know what I thought. I am very sure this is not the kind of But why on earth did you put me in that infernal cupboard? And who we cannot understand it) for your the devil are these persons?' indicatinnocent ears; and you, Susan, run ing Mr. Simmons and the keeper.

'If you'll allow me, ma'am?' interrupted Mr. Bradbury, 'Pil remove lunatic, and will be send several strong Mr. Simmons at once, and leave you men to fetch him away at once, or we to settle matters with this good gentleman. Now, Simmons, come along. Ah, up to your old tricks again, are Mr. Simmons had taken advantage

much apparent interest to that gen- of a little more refreshment. He had tleman's description of a new method of planting potatoes. He but fluding Mr. Bradbury's eye upon was tenderly reproached for his him, hastily dropped the remainder descrition, and carried off to the into his hat, which he forthwith put drawing-room again, the door being on his head and the pair departed. carefully shut in order to exclude the It took some little time to explain 'No, I ain't,' said Peter. 'That's walls, how would you advise us to ravings of the imprisoned lunatic, matters clearly to Mr. Pimpernel. who was making frantic efforts to who was, not unnaturally, much escape from durance. By way of further covering the painful sound, But though somewhat irascible, he Miss Pamela volunteered to sing a was not only of a naturally forgiving song, and gave 'The Forsaken' with temperament, but possessed of a keen sense of humor, and in the midst of an unfortunate tendency to miss a his sisters' tearful recital the absurd-'You don't find my voice what i was, I dare say, Peter?' said Miss ble laughter, which continued, with but momentary intervals, for nearly 'No. I daresay it ain't what it was, replied Peter. But, for that, we ain't ters to entertain apprehensions of apoplexy, and finally leaving him we don't keep so.'
'Will you oblige, Peter?' said Miss completely exhausted. Meanwhile, the distress of his sisters at their uncompletely exhausted. Meanwhile, Penelope, a little disappointed at this fortunate mistake was unmistakable and the many familiar objects around excited very tender memories of early days, when he and these two now faded sisters had been boy and 'I only know one song,' said Peter. girls together. As soon as he recov-'It's called 'Down in the Valley where ered breath enough to speak, he said, the Dasies Grow. Ill sing you that, Never mind, girls, accidents will happen, even in the best regulated Accordingly Peter seated himselt families. Let's kiss and be friends, 'Oh, yes, I'm here; and I'm a-going at the piano. His attitude was pe- and say no more about it. I'm very culiar. He placed himself astride on glad to be back again in dear old the music--tool as if it had been a England once more, and to find you horse, his legs dangling down on alive and well to welcome me, though either side. He then began to sing you took such a curious way of do

Flour! Flour!

M. A. Hayden Mayview, Missouri, keeps constantly on hand A. V. Robinson's flour.

LEXINGTON, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1880. only embody all the latest and best remantic, to a certain extent, per ideas, but have special features of their haps; but I don't think I should de-THE LEGAL TENDERS.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

premium list free to any address.

A CHRISTMAS VISITOR.

Years' Absence.

Polypodium House was in a state

of wild excitement. Inside and out-

side, from roof to basement, all be-

tokened preparations for the recep-

INTELLIGENCER. OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER.

ALEX. A. LESUEUR, - - - - EDITOR. ETHAN ALLEN, - - BUSINESS MANAGER. W. G. MUSGROVE, - - - PUBLISHER. erms, \$2 per Year, in Advance.

PACIFIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE. LEAVE LEXINGTON. ecommodation for St. Louis and the

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> N. B.—Trains are run by Chicago time, it twenty minutes faster than the Misson ic time. J. A. FIELD, Agent.

> > THE CONSTANCY OF NATURE.

The minds of men, in a perpetual strile, levolve from age to age, and find no rest; While Nature in unfating youth and beauty Obeys one everlasting law of duty; pon her constant bosom, ever green, eneath her sky of never-lading blue, ived all the generations who have been; and still her children find her fresh and new and the same sun that o'er some Grecian hill lomer beheld, is shining on us still.

VANITY.

And men go down in ships to the seas.

And a hundred ships are the same as one;
And backward and forward blows the breeze,
And what is it all when all is done?

A tide with never a shore in sight,
ichting steadily on to the night. The fisher droppeth his net in the stream, And a hundred streams are the same as one; And the maden dreameth her love-lit dream, And what is it all when all is done?

The net of the fisher the burden breaks. And always dreaming the dreamer wakes.

After toiling oft in vain.

Baffled, yet to struggle fain;
After toiling long to gain
Little good to mickle pain,
Let me rest. But lay me low;
Where the hedge-side roses blow;
Where the little daises grow.
Where the winds n-maying go;
Where the footpath rustles plod,
Where the breeze-bowed poplars nod;
Where the old woods worship God,
Where the jennil paints the sod;

From the Italian of Temari, by Wm. Young.

Can equal me in speed, my wings are bright; And man who sees them waved is dazzled by 'My thick and flowing locks, before me th

And thou, O'mortal, who dost vainty pity

BY BRET HARTE.

The marl and the sandstone beds planted. If thou wilt but extract me a femur, With matrix just near the trochanter, I'll abandon all madenly tremor, And at once name the day, thou enchanter.

EDITOR INTELLIGENCER : - The New York World would, if it had the power, cast everyone ut of the democratic party who does not favor Bayard's neasure for depriving the treasury notes of their legal tender quality. It is its new number is 124 Fifth avenue. test of every democrat's genuineness. Recaus democratic Judges have everywhere invariably teclared these notes were not, and could not b made legal tenders under the constitution, that a good reason why democratic senators and Ehrig's Fashion Quarterly, have hit upon about it as I am. c ongressmen should vote to take away the lega tender quality? Take from the notes what they never possessed? What, under the constitution,

ted in the knowledge that this amount of debt-

debt-paying money of the country at an equal It is in the interest of the national banks, and

When the day comes, as come it must, when legal tender tressury notes can no longer hold colors flying, with all the powers with which the other, repulsed here, kicked there, hooted

Never (well, hardly ever) had the

gotten her bonnet. Not a trace of it obvious to the least acute observer, had by this time recovered from her customary in India to remove their wearing a hat suspended in like manner, which, so far as front vision went, served in no wise the legitimate pur- timacassars had always been a leadpose of a hat. Of course there were sight is no longer a rare one. Now and then may be seen what, in all pro-Specimens of this species are made en tirely of wings. Quite small ones are used, and you may imagine the number required. The turban style is preferred back luxuriously; and spiteful nob- anything to happen to it.' for a display of these remarkable efforts of human skill, and the wings project out in every direction, like so many thorns on a briar-bush. A finishing touch is given by a bird, semetimes quite a large one, and the wings are of every possible and impossible color put together. Yet such a hat does not athave grown used to anything in the way evening a lady appeared wearing a costume adorned with at least two dozen differently colored birds, most of them Miss Pameia was perhaps a shade fat- ingly, won't you, Peter?" quite large, and not a lew with wings extended. But some were quite small,

at the elbow, where the sleeve ended. heads, making wry faces at you, skulls away from these things, contented themlieving them quite beautiful. Now we find the loveliest devices in the way of

other such pretty nations. A PROPHECY OF SPRING ally understood to belong to the family vale of Cashmere in India, and is used to signify Oriental ideas in many differing varieties, but bearing general repeople stand first where sewing-ma- Dott will not answer for the conse- it?" chines, pianos and such like are concerned, and we electrity the world with our electric lights, but for much that is beautiful, we must acknowledge the Orientals as our superiors, and there
Orientals as our superiors, and there
Orientals as our superiors, and there
Concerned, and we electrity the world with our electric lights, but for much that is beautiful, we must acknowledge the Orientals as our superiors, and there
Orientals as chines, pianos and such like are con- quences ; remember that Pamela.' Writing of pianos, reminds me of the fact that some of the most elegant New Year's gifts made here were Haines Bros', pianos. All these instruments are excellent and of superior workness. are excellent and of superior workman-ship, but a special demand seems to sense, you must admit that it's quite a romance.'
Well, no dear, I don't think I

own. An important one is that their uprights have three strings, while those of other water with the small lace handkerof other makers have only two. Their chief.

'If you mean that I shall be glad to the idea of offering their magazine free see our long-lost brother, Pamela, I made some unintelligible answer. to all who may subscribe to other mag- do not deny it; but as for allowing Miss Pamela, struck apparently by azines through their agency. Thus a myself to become excited on that or happy thought, skipped playfully to reader of Harper, Lippincott, the Atlantic Monthly etc. who desires to renew But what Miss Penclope would miniature of the chubby-faced young tic Monthly, etc., who desires to renew have hoped was not destined to be have hoped to the world, for at this mousual price of the periodical he may ment a loud rat-tat-tat was heard at tell me who that is?" wish to the Messrs. Ehrich, and receive

Bayard's resolution proposes a repetition of the original wrong—a change of the terms in private resolution proposes a repetition of the original wrong—a change of the terms in private Fashion Quarterly as well In this way lowed by her less impulsive sister. Peter, that is your own likeness, at a very popular Fa-hion Magazine is The door being opened, there appear the age of twenty-two.' Me! That flufly-headed chap! O. mighty increase in the already vast subscription list of the Quarterly. The firm are now also issuing an entirely over his left shoulder, at the same eyes.' 'Our own, our long-lost brother!' Penelope, with her habitual air of state of she murmured. 'Twen-ty ye-ars!' gentle correction. 'Foreign travel for scarcely had the two blankets The shabby man submitted passive-

mela, my dear,' interposed Miss where.'

doorstep been hearthstoned to such marble whiteness, or the oilcloth in 'This is weakness,' she exclaimed, stylish eccentricities.

Editor Intelligencer:—A short time since a well dressed lady came toward me, but she seemed to have for-ward from the sort). Peter, welcome to Eugland. Welcome to our modest little dand. Welcome to our modest little dand. Welcome to our modest little dand. Welcome to our modest little was anything of the sort). Peter, welcome to Eugland. Welcome to our modest little dand. Welcome to our modest little dand. Welcome to our modest little was now have some tea.'

'And badly enough you must want it, poor fellow, after that dreadful long journey,' said Miss Pamela, who was someward to remark, and partly in answer to refers have description pervaded the lower re-land. Welcome to our modest little was anything of the sort, was anything of the sort,

'Well, hasn't he?' replied Miss into a room without knocking?'

'D'ye think it'll be safe there?' said vigor. There were some of soft cling- Peter, hesitatingly. Because-it's sake, or I really think I shall shake ing wool, against which you leaned rather a good hat, and I shouldn't like you!' by ones, which hurt your head when coat-collar and hung down your back | Peter all over. He always was a carewhen you got up again. On the ful boy. Never fear, then, its hat mantlepiece stood a miniature of a shall be taken care of, and next time chubby-faced young man, with stub- it comes we'll have a glass case made | aid of her double eye-glass she read bly red hair; and over it hung an oil- on purpose for it, that we will. painting representing the two Misses Pimpernel in early youth, with very claimed Miss Penelope, tapping her shortwaisted dresses and very tall sister reprovingly with her eye-glass tract any very great attention. One tortoise-shell combs. They were dethe youngest Miss Pimpernel gazing think of you I really don't know.' upwards with rapt affection at the 'Peter will think that his little eldest Miss Pimpernel's tortoise-shell Pamela is so delighted to see him that

ter, and Miss Penelope a shade taller and thinner than in the old days. The ter.' short-waisted dresses had succumbed to the changeful influences of time and fashion, and the Misses Pimperat his cheek, but, being short of state of things! A maniae wander-lumatic, and will be send several strong nel had scarcely so brilliant a com- stature, unfortunately missed her ing in our very midst.' plexion, or so much of it, as they ap- aim, and alighted on his ear, which peared to have had at their pictorial he forthwith began to rub vigorage, but all else was unchanged; the ously. sola, the tortoise-shell combs, the 'Pamela, you are really too impulnair in little bunches of trizzy ring- sive,' said Miss Penetope. 'You have I'd refresh him, and Dr. Dollimore, lets on either side of the head, even hurt him, I am sure?' to the pose of Miss Pamela's disengaged hand on the arm of the sofa, But it felt like an earwig.' and the fittle lace handkerchief which overtaken us this winter. Almost every in the portrait she held daintily nip- er sister,' any one can see that you is a matter for a man. I'cter, we look ped by its middle between her thumb have not been accustomed to the kiss to you. If this unhappy person should and second finger, and which she now of affection.'

-all seemed so little aftered that one might almost have functed that have veyed their long-lost brother into the ing taken their place on the sofa for parlor, where the tea-table was laid some shrimps, and while he's eating the purpose of the portrait, the sis-out. Miss Penelope presided at the of 'em throw a blanket over his head ers had remained there ever since. tea-tray, while Miss Pamela sat be- and sit upon him. That's what I great effect; the only drawback being On the present occasion, however, side their visitor on the sofa, and should do with him." Miss Pamela's eyes were directed tewards the effigy of the chubby youth
on the mantel piece. Her sister.

What a thing it is to be a man! note altogether every now and then, ity of the whole affair struck him so it is to be a man! giving a sort of wheezy gasp instead, ing to be desired. On Miss Penelope how vigorous, how much to the like a broken winded accordeon. meanwhile, was employed in knitting, expressing a hope that his tea was to point! I'm afraid, though, we should and cross-bones, or, if they ventured occasionally stopping to listen as if his liking. for some expected sound. After a few moments' gaze at the sandy his mouth full of buttered toast. know.' onth, Miss Pamela exclaimed, pres- 'We don't get such tea as this over ing the small lace handkerchief with there, I can tell you. And as for served Miss Penelope. Suppose we

oota hands to her left side. oim ; you are sure he said to-night, curiosity.' Penelope ?" 'My dear child, how can you be so absurd? Here is his letter. Read it brother let slip some grammatical till assistance arrived. again if you teel any doubt on the solecism. Miss Penelope now reubject, though you must have done marked : o quite six times already. He distinetly says he hopes to be with us ties of speaking English In India, I Nay, not so! Peter, I beg your pardon seven o'clock on Tuesday evenot? and it is now a quarter to seven.' many opportunities,' said Peter. 'Thirteen minutes, dear! Thirteen ninutes! Only to think that in a very likely? said Miss Pamela. few short minutes he will be here!

the spot referred to. throwing things. 'Now, l'amela, my dear,' said the dder sister, in a warning voice, and Peter had clearly not moved in the holding up her knitting-needle by best society. way of emphasis, 'beware! You 'Do you know, Peter,' said Miss ter, both in millinery and costumes, and know what Dr. Dott said. You must Pamela archly, 'I always made up now the latest agony is eashmere stock. not let that sensitive organization of my mind you would marry a Begum." yours run away with you, or he will Not me,' said Peter. 'That 'ud not answer for the consequences. Dr. be what they call bigamy wouldn't

have arisen for their uprights, which not should go quite as far as that. It is poking fun at me. You know I mean man stickin to his spear. Always the supposed Peter Pimpernel.

eat. It must be Begum. Or it is Bo- diu, ladies both, that harpoonin' of glad you're not married, and that tables or flowers, or even a handy 'O, of course, most precise Pene- our brother has returned to us a gay job about the house, I don't say noth- nor yet Peter. His name is Samuel lope? Always correcting poor little young bachelor. I shall expect you in of wotsomdever; but when it simmons, and till he went off his me. We'll say it's almost a romance to beau as about everywhere, sir, comes to lunatics, why, it aim't a line head about two years ago, he kep's Among original devices, the publishor not, my dear, I believe in your mind that. Now we have got you we of dooty that I lays myself out for, cheesemonger's shop in the Tottener's of that well known periodical, quiet way you are nearly as excited intend to make good use of you, I can and I don't know that I feel equal to ham-court-road. And he's one of the tell vou.

ways indicated extreme thirst.

placed at the disposal of every family tree of charge, and the result will be a mighty increase in the already vast sub-

private conviction that they were not Probably, my dear! said Mrss likely to be wanted. In this, how-

there, though; they are too expensive even struggle to free himself he was locked, leaving him in total darkness, 'I dare say the living is rather different from what we get in dear old with two blankets still over his head the hall beeswaxed to such alarming though, to do her justice, there was England, said Miss Penelope. This and crockery and household stores ou slipperiness. Warm smells of a cakey ho indication that it was anything of was partly in answer to Peter's last

'You giddy, giddy, child,' said Miss at the front door, and presently the that a small something hung at the back of her head. It was her hat. The same day I saw another and yet another lady, 'What is it, Susan?' said Miss Pencoses. But the crowning glory of the be rather too much of a good thing, clope, with dignity. 'And how many times must I tell you never to come but I was so flustered I quite forgot siderable damage in his struggles to to conceive a devotion to art for its geography out of school hours. Come, it. It's the page-boy from the asylum, formed these decidedly useless appendown sake, had been known to remark
ages into bonnets. At present the that the parents paid for the materi-

> 'There's caution for you,' said Miss Only letters a-telling everybody all you sat down, and stuck to your Pamela airily. 'That's our careful about it, and the best way to ketch

arms lovingly entwined together, and and pantalettes. What Peter will diate neighborhood. He is quite language?' exclaimed Susan. 'O, don't wonder you didn't recognize harmless; and it is requested that any sin't it enough to make your blood will have the kindness to detain him (which may be easily done by the offer of some slight refreshment), and at once to communicate with Dr. language (even though, fortunately, 'Good gracious, Penelope!' ex-

glances more than once, as their end of the passage, and lock him up formance. You used to sing very brother let slip some grammatical till assistance arrived. ·Excellent, Penelope; nothing could be better. But what a trightful experience for two defenceless females

> gardener was summoned, and was instructed as to the duty expected of each side of the door, and in the event them, mildly suggested. visit from the lunatic, they were

was about to do so a third time, when very merry Christmas together. 'My dear Peter, surely you have sung that same verse already?" 'Well, and what if I have?' said

that poor man makes!

with a thin cracked voice, and with ing it. Hush, not a word, or you'll a noble independence of time and send me off again, and I really am tune, at the same time accompanying not equal to laughing anymore. All's When he well that ends well, and if you are had got to the end of the first verse, satisfied by this time that I am not & he sang it right through again; and lunatic, we'll see if we can't spend a heavy blanket, were to stand one on negual to the continued strain upon Pamels, 'how good and forgiving of you. And now do let us give you s cup of tea. I'm sure you must be dying for it. Good gracious, Pe-

She was followed by a thick-set which will be sold cheap for cash. apout Well, no, mum, it ain't exactly good-tempered looking man in a gray The Matchless Steinway planes can be Now, you naughty boy, you are that; but I'm always a advocate for a tweed suit, who nodded familiarly to had only of Conover Bros., Kansas City and

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